THOMAS PRINTZ' PRIVATE BULLETIN

No. 25 September 18, 1955

****

Beloved Children:

I bring you, this week, a description of the establishment of the Ascension Flame at Luxor as told by My Beloved Son, Serapis, Who was entrusted to carry that Flame from Poseidonus before the sinking of that last remnant of the Atlantean Continent.

Blessings and Love,

MAHA CHOHAN

****

ADDRESS BY THE BELOVED SERAPIS BEY:

We are again celebrating and honoring the Transmission of the Ascension Flame which We have guarded at Luxor since that long ago era when Poseidonus sank beneath the waves. I ask you to enter consciously within your own Force-fields and travel with Me in consciousness across the great Atlantic Ocean to Luxor. Look down as We cross the ocean that still bears the name of the Atlantis We loved so well long ago. You can see beneath the waves the tall minarets of the Temples, the hermetically sealed mansions of a civilization that prospered in the long ago when you and I and others were Priests and Priestesses who endeavored to save that civilization and that era from cataclysmic action which would cause the entire continent to sink

beneath the seas.

Now we are gi
tect mankind a
Earth upon which
and similar cat

As we cros
individual Forc
settle upon the
of Gibraltar.
gathered momer
ation of the
purification f
over the Nor
southern porti
gether along
the Mediterrar
water that i
moves quickly
good picture
from your For

As your Fo
mouth of the
member that
Ascension Fl
Egypt. You
other off' a
knowing that
iness of f
the feelings
structive
of that bo
the mission
Luxor. We h
all indivic
a given ti

beneath the seas.

Now we are given another opportunity to protect mankind and the landed surfaces of the Earth upon which they abide from similar distress and similar cataclysmic upheavals.

As we cross the Atlantic Ocean, feel your individual Forcefields gently and gracefully settle upon the surface of the sea at the Straits of Gibraltar. Let the radiation and the full gathered momentum of your years of magnetization of the Sacred Fire of protection and purification flow forth from your Forcefields over the North African Coast as well as the southern portion of Europe. We will move together along the blue waters on the surface of the Mediterranean Sea. You have seen a spray of water that is thrown up by a speedboat as it moves quickly through the waters and that is a good picture of the radiation that is passing from your Forcefields to bless this area.

As your Forcefields stop for a moment at the mouth of the Nile River, some of you will remember that earlier journey when We brought the Ascension Flame in the brazier from Atlantis to Egypt. You will recall how we 'spelled each other off' at the oars, rowing against time, knowing that a cosmic moment waits for no weariness of flesh, no doubt of mind, no fear in the feelings, nor any externalization of destructive karma of any man who might be a part of that boatload of individuals entrusted with the mission of carrying the Ascension Flame to Luxor. We had to reach our goal despite any and all individual and collective obstacles within a given time. How we rejoiced when we reached

the mouth of the Nile and knew we were at last within five hundred miles of our goal! The tears fell upon our cheeks as, for a moment, we stretched our arms and flexed the muscles in arms and hands to relieve them from the pressure of service at the oars which we had manned to drive our galley forward when the winds did not fill our sails and help us to reach our goal. We thanked the God that made us as we gazed at the still glowing embers of that Ascension Flame, knowing that within Its Presence was the WAY BACK HOME, not only for ourselves but for all who would lose their bodies in the sinking of Atlantis and who would again wait at the gates of birth for new embodiment upon the remaining landed surface of the Earth. Rising with renewed strength by acknowledgement of our Source we rowed up the river to Luxor. I remember the commendable restraint of the members of our company who, rather than rushing 'pell-mell' over the side of the boat as it rode at anchor, awaited My disembarking, carrying the brazier within which the spark of the Ascension Flame still burned. Then, forming a dignified procession, all followed Me ashore. We knelt about that Flame which we had kept alive by our very breath, our prayers and application during the rainy nights at sea, during the foggy days, as the heavy winds beset our slight barque. As we knelt thus, pouring our love into the Ascension Flame, from the embers New Light grew. At the same time, the great Nile River swelled and the Earth shook. Each one of us remembered Atlantis; remembered the Temples in which we had served builded in such beauty and perfection; remembered our homes, some with grassy swards around them so spacious that the naked eye could not see the outline of the nearest neighbor's home on

the horizon; remembered the friends left behind us; remembered families and loved ones; remembered other frail boats with brave Priests and strong spirits who had sailed north, west, and south on similar missions to our own. Yes, we remembered, and while the Spirit of Hope burned anew at Luxor, a part of us felt every death pang and every pain of the sinking continent and her helpless peoples.

Through the ages, the Ascension Flame has endured. Some of you, in one embodiment or more, have felt the exultation and buoyancy that accompanies proximity to Its Light.

As you pass along the Nile, looking upon the great Pyramids, the Sphinx, the ruins at Karnak and Luxor, think you upon the ages that have been. From your Forcefields is pouring a spiritual essence which is acting to transmute the gas belts beneath Egypt which have caused recent earth tremors. Your love, light and attendance at this Service will help to save Egypt and her peoples from great and devastating destruction.

Look upon the Etheric Beauty of Luxor today! Luxor - which was once builded in the physical appearance world - as the ruins of her Temples clearly show. Luxor - HOPE for all mankind. Tonight it is a BLAZE OF LIGHT. A great amphitheatre is builded above it. In the center upon the altar the Seraphim have drawn the pattern of the Ascension Flame from the Secret Temple. The beautiful Seraphim in flowing white robes have formed the petals of the white flower as well as the golden stamen which is its center. The Archangel Gabriel and Beloved Hope now ensoul the stamen and will be the Directors of

this service. The Great White Brotherhood are all dressed in snow-white garments, and the Brotherhood of Luxor wear white embroidered with gold. I shall now take My place with the Group, and We shall, with God's help, give to you and all mankind a realization that from the Ascension Flame a spirit of buoyancy, hope and new life can be magnetized into your own soul's experience. At the close of the service, a Brother or Sister from Luxor will accompany you home and be at your service for the thirty-day period while this Retreat is honored. They will help you to realize within yourselves that this Flame is not ephemeral but REAL: SO HELP ME GOD - FROM NOW ON I AM DETERMINED YOU SHALL REMEMBER SERAPIS!

SERAPIS BEY

No. 26

Beloved Child
in the Ascensi
of Perfection i

During this
sion Flame is
ing the concen
Luxor, I think
feeling of the
pressed by My
address on the
service in whi
pated. I give
address.

Address given
Transmission F

I bring
buoyanc
Asce